

9-17-09

**Here is the story about him,
The bus was so dim!**

**I hear screaming and yelling from a boy,
He was hitting him and messing with him as if he were a toy!**

**Knock it off is what I said and giving him a dirty look,
Hitting his brother once more time with that book!**

**I was so annoyed by the way he was acting,
He was so beautiful that I was slacking!**

**Not once again did he mess with him,
He started to stair at me everyday acting like he was slim!**

**He would stair at me with those eyes,
I would get so weak especially when he said hi!**

**The world around me was that there was no one,
In my eyes it was only him with the light beaming down at him from the sun!**

**When I get off all I could think about was that one guy,
I would never say bye because I was always so shy!**

**Times moved on and he moved to ninth grade with no bends,
All I knew is that that would not be the end!**